



# 1st Chapter



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## Chapter 1 by Nazi

I was a rebel, big rebel. I always red books and wore 90's clothes. People say to me nowadays : "get back to 20th century girl!". I don't think that what i wear describes me, i wear clothes because i don't like to be naked. If the clothes should describe me, i would wear black all my life.

That day i was reading the book "Christmas mystery". I loved Christmas and i loved "let it snow" by Michael Buble. He was my spirit guide, he took me in unknown places just by hearing his voice.

Yeah, my brother hated him, but i think he was my soul mate. Haha very funny i know.

But he was very good singer, i am always in a mood for his voice.

I didn't minded that people asked me why i wear 90's clothes. It's not that i am simple minded or something, i like those clothes. I know the brands! Okay? I know about Balmain, Givenchy, Chanel, and many others. I know the Kardashians, Jenners, i know Taylor Swift, Sam Smith.. okay?

I just wear 90's clothes, i'm not obsessed by them. I have trendy clothes, and i wear them, i just prefer this kind of style.

Wow people are really judging nowadays. Some of them even call me crazy.

When i am not judging you, don't judge me! If i wanted opinion i would ask my mother.

Yeah my mother, she was a big realist, she wrote many books about divorce, because she was divorced with my dad, he was an asshole. That's her opinion i didn't even knew his name, until i

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I got it it meant: "Hugh loves you."

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